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Navy Yard,
Brooklyn N. Y.

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Precious Joe: —

Won't you be surprised to receive such a speedy answer to your letter! and whats more I am writing from the dispensary! Mother was to Mount Sinai Hosp. to visit my uncle and stepped in to see me — and - brought your letter with her!

I am extremely sorry that you could not sleep because of me — but aren't you to

so I ran, pell-mell - thinking it was from you. What a disappointment to find it was Barney and naturally the call was for hell!

I hall have to kiss you good-bye - am busier than a busy bee - it seems as though I shall never, never get through with the rot.

See you to-morrow?

Your ever-loving
Toots Frances.

How does your arm feel now? Poor, hurt, bruised

be scolded for it? Things were just as hard to-day - so what did you accomplish, sweetheart? But, anyway I love you for your sympathy - but you mustn't allow it to interfere with your sleep.

Last night right in the midst of my supper, the boy from Benjamin's announced - "Miss Levine - call on the telephone" naturally I thought I was the only Miss Levine that existed -